

Death Guns 771

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Watching Althea leave to join her sister, who should have long since arrived on the demon's continent, Alex smiled before turning to face Sera, who happened to have finished cracking the mechanism locking the door.

"You are sure shrewd. You could have told her right after I sent you that signal, but instead, you did this to win her over completely." Sera said as though criticizing him, but in reality, she was praising him. Alex used the situation to his advantage, as Silveria had told cardinal Pendragon before his death; what they did changed Alex into something better. He had changed even if he wasn't aware of this yet.

"What can I say? I'm that outstanding after all," Alex said with a smug smile.

Sera rolled her eyes at him while urging him to enter the door, which was now open.

"Only didn't change and his shamelessness." She mumbled as she followed after him.

Alex's face twitched when he heard her words. He acted as if he hadn't heard anything.

"I wonder how Maria and others were doing? Did Noire already take care of the assassins by the church?" Alex wondered as he walked in the darkness unhindered. Sera, who was being him, responded.

"Are you worried?"

"Hell no. I just missed them. I should hurry up and join them once I'm done here, and you'll assist Lilith's group. I'm more worried for that side."

"Okay, I'll follow your order," Sera responded after listening to his order.

"Thank you. I'll be to make you happy." Alex said right before planting a kiss on Sera's forehead, she couldn't react at all, and when her mind registered what had just happened, she blushed hard and lowered her head.

The mighty assassin feared by many had turned into a weak woman at the moment.

"How cute," Alex said before disappearing, not wishing to be present when Sera would blow up.

Surprisingly she didn't react; she kept her cool as she chased after him. They were running what appeared to be a labyrinth. Normal people would have lost their way or killed by the traps in this labyrinth, but Alex's group passed through the labyrinth as if they knew it well. It was because they were relying on Alex's divine sense.

"Two levels 70 ahead. I'll take one on the right, and you take the other one." Alex said before vanishing.

Twelve meters from their position was a door guarded by two level 90; the guards were dressed in black armors.

One of the guards yawned.

"I wish to go home and have some fun with that woman."

"You are still keeping her?" Asked the other guard, and just as his friend was about to answer, his head was sliced off.

"What th-" The last guard couldn't finish his words before being killed.

Alex and Sera pushed the door open and walked in. Finally, they entered the tower.

At the same time, in the room where the ceremony would be held, Luna was still tied up in the middle of a big formation. Her face had become paler because of suffering, but her eyes were still sharp.

"Hehehehe! Judging from your expression, he is here." Luna said as soon the Pope and several high priests walked in.

The high priests' expressions darkened when they heard Luna's words while the pope kept a calm face.

"Begin!" He ordered, and the seven high priests surrounded Luna before kneeling as they began to pray.

The Pope took a gold magic stone and tossed it in the air; this stone stopped above Luna's head began to spin.

"Ugh!" Luna twisted her body in pain; a foreign energy was invading her body, trying to replace her blood. This feeling was disgusting on top of being painful.

Lucius nodded, pleased as he saw Luna twisting her body to escape the golden light trying to invade her body; he could feel the change inside her body.

"Do it!" Lucius ordered, and the seven high priests kneeling simultaneously took out a silver knife and sliced their own throat.

Luna shivered at this sight, not because of blood but because of the madness inside their eyes when they took their own lives.

'Crazy.' She mumbled.

The seven high priests' blood fueled the giant formation, and it was turned crimson.

Boom!

A powerful aura burst out from the crimson formation before entering Luna's body.

"!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She couldn't even form a word when she felt extreme pain, pain beyond words.

The Pope nodded when he saw this before kneeling and channeling half of his mana into the crimson formation.

Boom!

Another explosion occurred; a golden light pierced the tower and went beyond the clouds, seemingly to have connected to another realm.

The fake goddess happened to be in this realm; she was in the form of a dark gold ball of light.

"Fufufufu! I'm going down." The fake goddess said before disappearing into the golden light.

Crack! Crack!

The powerful chains holding Luna's body broke apart, and her body began to float above the crimson formation; her blonde hair turned white and became longer.

"Huh?"

The Pope, who was kneeling, noticed that something was not right; he opened his eyes and was shocked by Luna's sudden change.

"What is going on? Has the goddess descended?" He wondered, but soon his expression changed because Luna floating above the formation a moment ago, vanished and reappeared before him.

"What?"

"Instant Strengthening ∞."

The next thing Lucius saw, a small golden fist seemingly carrying an endless amount of destruction landing on his face.

Bang!

A loud explosion rang in the air as the Pope's body was swatted away by Luna's punch. The Pope's body was sent flying to the other end of the room; finally, he reacted; he flipped in the air and nearly lost his footing when he landed. The staff in his hand was still buzzing from the impact, and his arm was numb!. At the last moment, he used the staff to defend against that powerful punch.

A trail of blood appeared at the edge of his lips.

"What the hell just happened?" He wondered, unable to understand what happened.

It was then he heard Luna's words.

"Not bad, I've trained like a madman, but it's worthwhile because I managed to punch you and made you bleed. Everything else is now in his hands."

772 Chapter 772

Let's rewind time to a few seconds. Alex and Sera had successfully infiltrated the tower of Babel. They were running toward the next floor when suddenly Alex stopped as if he sensed something; simultaneously, the golden light pierced the cloud, and Luna used her trump card; she momentarily boosted her strength and left the formation to punch the Pope before getting dragged back.

Silveria saw everything and informed Alex about it.

〔You should hurry up. She is coming. I know what you want to do but if we let her possess her body for too long, a problem might occur.〕 Silveria warned him to hurry up.

"What is it? Is there a problem?" Sera, who noticed Alex stopping, asked him.

Alex shot him a glance before saying.

"I need to hurry up. The ceremony has begun."

"Okay, you should hurry then. I'll catch up to you soon." Sera understood and immediately suggested that Alex should go ahead.

Alex vanished after getting Sera's approval.

After watching Alex disappear, Sera chuckled.

"Time to create a big commotion to draw the most attention like this Alex wouldn't be held back too much."

Boom!

She created a small wind tornado that began causing destruction.

"What? An earthquake?"

"You idiot, it's an enemy's attack. Gather everyone!"

As she wished, many guards and priests began to head in her direction after the commotion she had created; even those on the second floor descended to assist.

Thanks to the commotion created by Sera to distract the enemy, he easily passed the second floor.

Guarding the entrance to the third floor was a skinny guard dressed in flashy golden armor.

"So you're here. I'm Leo Cl-"

"I don't care," Alex said as he appeared before the skinny, his level was higher than anyone from the two floors. Level 101, but in front of Alex, it was nothing.

Alex threw a punch toward the other party's face.

The moment Alex attacked, his aura switched from normal to a terrifying degree. The skinny guard understood he would be in trouble if he did nothing; therefore, he took a small round shield from his spatial ring and immediately poured mana into it. The shield enlarged instantly, glistening and crystal clear; it was made of mirror, extremely beautiful.

In a hurry, the skinny guard lifted the mirror shield in his hands to shield his head.

Bang!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Alex's punch landed on the shield mirror of the skinny guard. First, there was a deafening sound of an explosion. Immediately after, lines of cracks appeared on the mirror-like a surface.

"Ah!"

The skinny guard gave out a miserable cry. His arms had been instantly crushed by the powers reflected by the mirror's surface. His veins and bones shattered, and his body was flung off!

Alex's face was cold as he summoned Silveria and aimed at the skinny guard suffering on the ground. Without hesitation, he pulled the trigger.

"Wait-"

BANG!

An Aurora bullet instantly crushed the skinny guard's head.

Immediately after the man died, Alex jumped back.

BOOM!

The dead body exploded as if someone had planted a bomb that could detonate once this person died, but Alex knew this was not the case ; someone deliberately did this.

This person thought he had hidden well, but Alex discovered him. He was not the only one hiding; another two presences were hidden in this room.

Alex chuckled before moving.

BANG!

Only one gunshot rang out, but in reality, Alex had pulled the trigger times, each time in a different.

The reason only one gunshot was heard was because Alex was moving too fast.

The next thing those three hiding knew was blood dripping on their face; before closing their eyes, they were dead, a hole the size of a pinky in the middle of their heads. Triple headshots, three-level 90 died like that.

Alex passed their bodies and walked into the next floor. The moment he walked in, he was greeted by hundreds of people heavily armed.

Smiling, Alex threw a punch forward as he said.

"Deluge of normal punch."

Boom! Boom!

It was as if someone was punching the air. A large shadow engulfed the room; the next thing those people saw was a giant fist coming toward them, they did their best to defend themselves, but it was of no use.

Poof! Poof! Poof!!

Skulls exploded like balloons; there was still some leftover energy in the giant fist. It immediately crushed and shattered more than half of the enemies waiting for Alex.

At the sight of more than half of his comrades dying, and while most of them survived, they were severely injured, the group leader lost his cool, and he immediately decided to flee. While he was thinking of running away, Alex appeared in the middle of the survivors, and his right hand moved.

It was all they saw before their visions blurred.

Poof! Poof!!!

The Eternal Chain pierced through their brains before they could react.

Only one man was left at the end of this massacre, and it was the leader who, at the moment, didn't look like one. His body kept shuddering; he had never seen so much blood in his entire life, so many deaths up this close.

Still, he ground his teeth and tried to contact his superiors to tell them they had failed. Unfortunately, Alex had seen his hand secretly moving inside his pocket to activate the stone that would inform the others.

Alex appeared before him and slashed at his neck with his knife reaper. It was too fast before the man could react; his large head was hurled off, and fresh blood splattered. The headless corpse fell to the ground and twitched from time to time without any consciousness.

Alex's face didn't change after slaughtering hundred people. His eyes were focused up; he must hurry up.

Soon he arrived on the fourth, where a small group had been waiting.

One of the three cardinals on this floor opened his eyes and said.

"Finally, you are here."

Facing three saints and their subordinates, Alex smiled.

It would be fun, and it would be more painful for Lucius if he killed all those present here.

773 Chapter 773

On an island, a hundred kilometers from the Far East Empire was a city named Porto. Noire, disguised as Alex, and the girls stopped by to rest before they resumed their journey.

"You girls should rest; I'll be on the lookout," Noire said as soon they booked rooms.

The priest sent by the church to accompany them had left, saying he would first visit the church inside the city before joining them later.

Maria and the others wished to go out to clear their minds, but just as they were about to leave, it started to rain, they could only reluctantly stay.

Instead of going as it was raining, they decided to play.

"Come join us." Gracier invited Noire to join them, but she refused.

"Sorry, I'm not good at that kind of thing. Maybe next time."

Gracier pouted but did try to persuade Noire to join them. The three played cards until they became exhausted and went to sleep.

Noire sat crossed on the ground and closed her eyes; she appeared to be sleeping, but in reality, she was awake, and her senses were sharper; nothing could bypass her detection.

She knew that something would happen tonight after seeing that nasty grin on that priest's face, and her master had warned that assassins might come after them, they should be on guards, and as the strongest of the four, it was her duty to protect them.

Suddenly, someone was knocking on the door, followed by that priest's voice.

"Sir Alexander, I would like to have a word with you. It's about our destination. Please open the door."

Noire chuckled when she heard the priest's word. She had expected them to make a nasty move but not this. Did he think the teleportation stone hidden inside his palm would be unnoticed?

She would use this opportunity to clean up for good; therefore, she accepted the other party's offer.

"Sure!" She said before opening the door, and a middle-aged man with a beard dressed in the church outfit walked in.

"Thank you, Sir Alexander." The priest said with his head lowered, hiding the malicious smile on his face. For the fake goddess, he would do anything, even something underhanded as this.

"Die!" The priest muttered before crushing the teleportation stone inside his palm, and the room was enveloped in golden light; they were about to get teleported. He expected to see the shock on her face, but all Noire did was to shot him a glance without any expression.

The priest who said Noire's expression almost choked on his breath. He'd sensed a sudden spike of alarm, afraid of what this meant; no, he already understood what her gaze meant but was too afraid of believing in such a possibility.

"You-you..."

Bang!

Noire didn't let the priest finish his word before blowing his head with a wind missile.

Right after she killed the priest, she reappeared in the middle of a hall and was surrounded by enemies.

There were more than fifty enemies; the weakest was level 65, while the strongest was in the middle of the four men standing in the front.

Clap! Clap!

"How unexpected, you still get caught in the end." Lazarus, the strongest templar knight, said upon seeing Noire disguised as Alex. He was not shocked not to see the priest; he was a sacrificial pawn anyway.

What Lazarus found slightly regrettable was that Alex's women were not caught in the teleportation, but that didn't matter; what mattered was they had their target; once they killed him, they could kill Maria and the others. From what he heard, everyone in his family was beautiful; he would use them as sex slaves until he became bored.

Lazarus had expected Noire to show some reaction, but she was unexpectedly calm, so calm that she began to get on his nerves and he couldn't help but says.

"What? Cat got your tongue? Or it's because you are that scared?"

Noire didn't say anything before her lips twisted in ridicule, and she asked.

"Afraid? By the like of you?"

Suddenly, Lazarus felt that something was amiss; he was not the only one; the others felt it as well. It was like they were not facing a human but a terrific beast instead.

The invisible pressure coming from Noire's body was too terrible; the weakest among them were already on their knees, shivering.

In panic, Lazarus used his special eyes, whose skill was like an appraisal.

The status he saw made him sigh in relief.

[Noire]

Class: ???

Age: ???

Female

Race: World Wolf

Rank 14 [Saint] ????

Level 1????

Experience Value: 60000/400500

MP: 8000/8000

Magic: Void/Darkness/Wind

Attack: 2000

Defense: 2000

Agility: 2000

Intelligence: 1400

Luck: 1500

Gift: ?????

BP: ???

SP: ????

Skills: [Void Steps] [Corrosion]

Special Abilities: ????

"He is a Saint, a weak Saint. I'm stronger than him; there's nothing to fear." Lazarus mumbled, full of himself.

Because information had not reached them since they left to complete this mission, he didn't know that the Alex in front of him was a fake, nor did he know how much damage the real Alex had already caused to the empire, that he had already infiltrated the tower of Babel at the moment.

Just as Lazarus was about to order his men to take, he heard Noire laughing.

"Pft! Hahahaha!"

"What is so fun? Why are you laughing? It's this your last attempt before you die?" Lazarus asked, confused about why she was laughing.

"I'm laughing because you are a complete fool. I let you appraise because I thought you would understand, but even with my generous action, you still didn't notice anything. You are still full of yourself, thinking that everything is still under your control. I couldn't help but laugh at your stupidity."

Lazarus frowned before using appraisal on Noire again, and he got the shock of his life; he had finally understood what she meant; she was not him.

"You are not Alexander Kael Touch. Who are you?" Lazarus asked while thinking of something terrific.

The others were confused at this sudden development. Confusion was written all over their faces.

"I'm Noire."

Amidst this confusion, Noire introduced herself.

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Lazarus could not believe that they had been fooled. If this person is fake, it means the real Alex had already infiltrated the empire.

Thinking of this possibility, he felt goosebumps rise all over his body and the fine hair on his back standing on the end. He must quickly inform the pope that they had fallen into a trap.

Just as he tried to contact the Pope secretly, Lazarus found out, to his dismay, that he was unable to get in touch with the pope, almost as if something was blocking the communication. He was pretty shocked because the communication stone he had should be able to bypass most of the restrictions, but currently, it was not the case.

"How rude. Trying to contact someone while I'm introducing myself." Noire said with a smile. She was like Sakuya; she loved to toy with her enemy.

Lazarus's eyes turned bloodshot, and he roared, unable to endure it any longer.

"Kill the impostor."

Finally, the others understood that the Alex in front of them was fake; they readied their weapons were about to attack Noire.

Seeing so many cold weapons raised, she chuckled and undone her disguise; a black beauty appeared, shocking the crowd; they became frozen.

Meanwhile, Noire, who had changed back to her human form, opened her mouth and mumbled.

"Let's there be blood."

"Be careful!" Lazarus warned, but it was already too late.

Boom!

The templar knight next to Lazarus had his upper gone. Nobody saw clearly what happened; Saint just died like that.

"Uwah!"

In desperation, someone launched an attack; his sword glowed red as he tried to cut Noire in two.

However, right as this person got closer to Noire, his body was torn apart by a wind tornado she instant cast.

Noire didn't wait before pointing her finger at Lazarus's group. Light and black light burst forth, creating a powerful shockwave. The surrounding soldiers could not withstand the shockwave, and the ones closest to them were torn apart. Those who were slightly further away were sent staggering.

"Summon your domain to cast the holy domain." Lazarus urged the survivors to use their domain to create the holy domain. This holy domain was capable of temporarily sealing its enemy's strength while strengthening its allies.

Following Lazarus's command, the templar knights and the other survivors summoned their domains, and because every one of them was a Light element user, they all possessed the light domain.

When dozens of light domains combined, it created a beautiful white domain with Lazarus at the center, dressed in golden armor made of mana. Those fueling this holy domain felt their mana quickly draining, but they gritted their teeth and continued.

Lazarus could feel immense strength traveling his cells; his level increased. He was now level 137.

"Is that all?"

Noire chuckled when she saw the holy domain, she had expected something more, but she ended up disappointed.

"Now my turn," Noire said before releasing one of the seals put on her because of Alex's current strength.

BOOM!

The rooftop above the temple was blown away, and rain began to fall on them.

The current Noire was stronger than her usual self, almost as one of the seals was lifted.

[Noire]

Class: ???

Age: ???

Female

Race: World Wolf

Rank 14 [Saint] ????

Level 1????

Experience Value: ??????????

MP: 9000/9000

Magic: Void/Darkness/Wind

Attack: 2600

Defense: 2500

Agility: 2600

Intelligence: 1400

Luck: 1500

Gift: ?????

BP: ???

SP: ????

Skills: [Void Steps] [Corrosion] [Sword Art Max]

Special Abilities: ????

Somehow Noire got sword skill, and currently, there was a sword in her hand.

"Sword of the end," Noire mumbled as she brandished the sword.

The surroundings became silent. The wind and rain instantly formed a line, piercing into Lazarus's holy domain.

"Holy extinction ray." Lazarus attacked, and Noire, who was about to attack, got swallowed by white light.

Boom!

Before Lazarus and his men could celebrate, a sword light passed through the explosion to reach them.

The sword light, like a wave of water, flew over and filled the air. Bit by bit, it replaced the white domain around Lazarus. The continuous wind and rain were like a torrent, drowning everything instantly.

The chain of sword lights continued to gather as if feeding on the holy domain before suddenly exploding. With a loud bang, the church collapsed. Smoke and dust filled the air under the wind and rain, and fresh blood was spilled. Everyone was killed except for Lazarus; his figure was shaking violently.

The string of sword lights connected by the rain had become a thin line.

The incomparably thin and weak sword light had pierced through his body, sending him flying with a fierce and heavy force. Blood lines were shot out from every part of his body while he was still in the air.

His body landed on the ground. Only after sliding several dozen meters through the muddy land did he struggle back to his feet. His body was covered in blood, and he didn't even look at the battlefield anymore. He turned around and fled without any hesitation.

One strike!

Only one strike it took to kill the remaining survivors and seriously injure him, a Level 137. He must escape, he had lost all dignity as a templar knight, but Lazarus didn't care; he must survive and inform the Pope about the current situation. They would find a solution; this girl was too strong for him to take; it was no wonder Alex could let her impersonate him.

The most frustrating thing for Lazarus was that woman seemed not to have used her full strength; he must inform the headquarter for them to prepare countermeasures against such a strong enemy.

"Where do you think you are going?" Noire's voice echoed next to him, and his soul almost left his body. He had given all his all to flee, and he thought he would be able to make it. Unfortunately, she caught up in less than a minute. He didn't even feel her approaching.

"What a monster," Lazarus said before the void swallowed him.

"Well, I'm indeed a monster," Noire said before disappearing. Tonight's fight was disappointing; she thought she would have struggled, it would have been an exciting fight just like her fight against Alex, but unfortunately, it was not the case. She had forgotten that not everyone was like Alex, and she was too strong for Lazarus's group.

775 Chapter 775

The moment Alex walked in, cardinal Pierrot said.

"Finally, you are here."

Alex chuckled; it would be fun if he killed the three remaining cardinals and the high priests here. The Holy Crux empire would be crippled if there were to lose all their cardinals; losing seven Saint Realm experts was not a joking matter.

"You seemed to have been waiting for me. I guess you must have some plan seeing the smug smile on your face." Alex said, observing cardinal Pierrot's reaction. He was grinning.

"You are right; this floor will be your grave while your woman would be forever gone. You lost." Cardinal Pierrot declared, expecting Alex to react, but unfortunately, he didn't react; his face was calm.

"It is that so?" It was all he said with his head tilted to the side.

Cardinal Pierrot, who was expecting Alex to lose his cool after hearing his provocation ended up as the one who lost his cool.

"Activate all the formations. Let's show this bastard it's better not mess up with us." Cardinal Pierrot shouted, and immediately, everyone present on this floor except for Alex poured their mana into the many hidden formations all over the place.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions occurred, and the room was filled with mana to the point Alex would find it hard to cancel it as he was not strong as Silveria.

〔Hahahaha! Nice solution; by overloading this room with mana, they are making it impossible for you to use your cancel ability. It's simple but pretty effective. I give them my thumb up for this one.〕 Silveria talked as if she was enjoying the current situation.

Alex sighed before saying. "It's a great countermeasure, but unfortunately, this will not stop me."

〔This solution should have been perfect if you didn't have that ability. How a shame their greatest trump card will end up fueling the enemy.〕 Silveria mumbled, feeling pity for cardinal Pierrot and his men.

"Now, Alexander, who can you-" Cardinal Pierrot hadn't finished his sentence before losing control over the enormous mana filling the room.

"Mana's body."

p The moment Alex muttered those words, he had taken control of the surrounding mana. He possessed the greatest ability; not only could he cancel other access over mana he could also connect to ambient mana, temporarily making it his own.

"What?" Cardinal Pierrot's eyes widened in horror; their full-proof plan had backfired on them. There was no mention anywhere in the information they collected on Alex that he could take control over someone else mana.

Swish!

Alex vanished and reappeared before cardinal Pierrot and caught his head; he lifted him before violently slamming him against the hard floor.

Kabooooom!

"Gofuh!"

Cardinal Pierrot's spine broke under the violent impact; he was in immense pain.

Before the others could react, Alex had already moved.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He killed them like goblins, be it was grandmasters or Saints; it took only one advanced version of the phantom bullet to erase their upper bodies [A/N: His bullets became powerful as his strength increased.]

The others couldn't react; mana's body had increased Alex's reaction speed on top of his Demi-God reaction speed, making Saint look like children before him.

"M-Monster... Cough! Cough!" Cardinal Pierrot mumbled with difficulty.

"Thank you for the compliment. Well, please be on your way." Alex said before unleashing another phantom bullet.

Half of cardinal Pierrot's body, along with the floor, was gone.

Alex sighed and checked how long he could still maintain the mana's body state.

"Hum! I still have 2 seconds left."

He immediately asked Silveria to check to see there was too many people upstairs, such as servants and low-ranked church members; fortunately, only high priests and knights were left.

Alex nodded; he would feel any remorse if he were to kill them all as they knew the risk when they accepted to go against him.

Aiming Silveria upward, Alex poured all the mana he stole from cardinal Pierrot's group; the silver gun seemed to shine for a moment.

It was only recently Alex thought of using this method; normal bullets or special bullets have one thing in common, the amount of mana needed to be used to unleash them was already fixed, but it doesn't mean it could not go up. For example, what would happen if a phantom bullet that normally needs 300 mana to be fired you added 50 or 100 more mana?

The answer is simple; it would change; to put it simply, it would evolve. If the previous version was 0.1, then by increasing the input of mana, it will become ver. 0.2.

It was shocking he had not thought of this soon; he didn't need to get new skills or abilities; he already had enough. He must improve, changing how he uses them and trying new things to find the perfect skills.

Silveria and Nyx could have told him, but they didn't do that because they wished for him to discover this on his own; only like this would he get new ideas on what to create that would fit his needs.

It was exactly what was happening right now.

The crimson bullet left the gun without making a sound, but as soon it was out, Alex was sent flying while the space in front of the bullet was torn apart; it was like a black hole that sucked all lights and the surrounding inside it.

This black hole continued to fly higher and higher, destroying everything on its path until it stopped right before the highest level of the tower; a powerful defensive formation protected this floor.

Alex, on the fourth floor, felt chill when he saw the improved version of the crimson bullet pierced through eight floors. He had never thought this would happen; so much damage would be caused by the improved version of the crimson bullet; he almost got killed by his own bullet. He felt fear and soon excitement; he could make his bullets more powerful by increasing the mana needed.

"Let's call this new bullet Crimson Blackhole."

Alex smiled before flying through the hole left by the crimson bullet; he was sure Lucius would be fuming. The final fight was about to begin; he would be taking his woman back.

"Lucius, here I come."

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,m The highest floor, the 13th floor.

Lucius, who got punched by Luna, was getting furious. Fortunately, she was back in the formation, suffering immense pain, and he could feel the fake goddess getting closer and closer; soon, she would occupy Luna's body, the perfect vessel, and from then onward, their empire would become the strongest, and he would make that damn brat pay a heavy sin for messing with him.

Lucius, who was thinking about how to torture Alex, was shocked when he felt the tower shaking, almost as if it would break apart at any moment.

Something felt off; Lucius decided to check; by spreading his senses and using the numerous formations inside the tower, he could see to the sixth floor and what he saw made him tremble violently.

"Alexander!!!" He roared the name of the young man who caused him more damage than anything in just a few days. Lucius was sure that the hole in the middle of the floors was Alex's doing.

"A..Alex?" Luna, whose consciousness was becoming blurry, tried to stay awake at least until she saw his face; the pain was too much; just as she was thinking of making one last attempt to stay awake, she arrived and,

Boom!

Luna felt like someone was using a hammer to pound her brain; she felt disgusted as something foreign was trying to take over her body; she couldn't allow it, but unfortunately, she was too weak.

"I will become the owner of this body; you can keep struggling." The fake goddess declared as she started battling against Luna and her weapon spirit.

"Lucius, kill that boy while I take care of this little girl. I have almost taken control of her body." The fake goddess shouted at Lucius.

The Pope was surprised before kneeling.

"Your wish is my command." He declared, and at the same time, Alex broke the defensive formation using erase and crimson bullets to create a passage for him to enter.

Immediately Alex's face darkened when he saw Luna floating; half of her blonde hair had turned gray, while her face was twitching as if she was in extreme pain.

[[She is already in her body, trying to get complete control over her body. Don't act rashly; you should first take care of the old man there.]] Nyx warned, and Alex nodded before slowly turning to face Lucius.

The two men stared at each other before the Pope talked first.

"You are really good. You almost got me, but now all end, I'll kill you."

Right after saying those words, Lucius forcibly teleported them to another location.

They appeared a few kilometers from the holy capital in the middle of a mountain.

"This place should make a good grave for an old man like you," Alex said while releasing his killing intent which Lucius found incredible considering Alex's age.

"My grave, you say? Hehehehehe! You don't have that ability yet. I will kill you before you do." Lucius declared before releasing all his power.

BOOM!

An enormous aura exploded from his body, pushing Alex a couple of steps back; he couldn't help but gulp audibly, he had expected him to be strong, but this amount of pressure was still beyond his expectation.

'This old man was strong, really strong.' He knew it even without appraising Lucius.

Even though he was curious about Lucius's status, this was not a fight; one should be distracted; one moment of distraction, and he might die.

Lucius right now wants to kill him.

Swish!

Lucius disappeared and reappeared before Alex as if he had teleported, he slashed downward with a simple sword, but space got cut apart.

The sword was fast, but Alex was faster. He slightly tilted his body to the side, dodging the strike while immediately counterattacking.

BANG!

An improved version of the phantom bullet was shot at Lucius from a tricky angle, but he still managed to react by moving his sword at the speed of light; he executed five slashes with one swing.

Kacha!

The sword broke apart after that strike.

"Instant Strengthening X5!" Lucius mumbled, and his body became muscular.

Crack!

The ground cracked under his feet as he shot toward Alex like a missile.

Alex knew he would die if he clashed against him with his current body; no matter how tough his body had become, Lucius, under instant strengthening X5, wasn't something his current body could face.

"Asura's Form!" Immediately Alex unleashed his ultimate form; he grew taller, more muscular, and his hair turned crimson and elongated. Behind him, the phantom image of a giant Alex appeared before vanishing.

Lucius was shocked when he saw the current Alex; he felt threatened by the current Alex, something he didn't feel when he was in a normal start.

'This is why this boy has to die.' Lucius reaffirmed his will to kill the boy known as Alexander Kael Touch no matter what; if not, he would be letting a monster capable of killing him in a couple of months go, it would be a pretty foolish thing to do.

"Body of light." Lucius activated his secret skill.

It was a skill that altered his body, making him closer to the light. Like this, he could deal more damage to his enemy, for example, healing his enemy beyond his body capacity; if this were to happen, the cells would die faster.

Lucius transformed his right arm into light as he punched Alex.

Bang!

Alex defended with his right hand enveloped by the Eternal Chain.

Lucius frowned when he sensed the Eternal Chain was sucking away all light inside his hand.

He wanted to escape, but Alex would not let go without a small gift in return.

"Golden Hour Prime Time: Frozen Wheels!!"

It was an advanced version of time stop capable of working on Demi-God, well, in theory.

Lucius was frozen, but he was still able to move his eyes even when being frozen in time; Alex understood that he still couldn't completely stop time for a stronger opponent, his current limit should be barely one second, but it was more than enough to do what he wanted.

Clenching his right fist, Alex punched Lucius in the face, time resumed, and he was sent flying five kilometers.

"Crimson bullet."

Kabooooom!

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"Crimson Bullet"

After sending Lucius flying, Alex unleashed a crimson bullet; he increased the amount of mp to 2000 instead of the normal 1000 MP.

Kabooooom!

Lucius didn't have the time to defend before the crimson bullet arrived.

Alex, who should be feeling to have dealt damage to Lucius, frowned because in the middle of the explosion appeared a shield made of light.

"No good!" Alex mumbled and was about to enter the void, but he was already too late.

"Sword of Light Art Exclusive skill: Let's there be Light!"

BOOM!

The light descended from the sky like it had been sent from heaven. At the last moment, Alex defended using the Eternal Chain; he switched it into the form of a shield but even so, he was injured; he was forced to kneel to kill some of the impact brought by that terrific attack.

"I knew you would defend against that; it is why I came to finish you with this."

Lucius's voice rang behind Alex, followed by an attack, but Alex had expected this, he shadow shifted with Lucius.

However, Lucius didn't seem shocked; right as own attack he had previously launched on Alex was about to land on him, it vanished.

Alex frowned; judging from Lucius's reaction and how he could handle his attacks calmly, they must have researched and collected much information on him.

"You're indeed talented; I'm even jealous. Given enough time, you might have surpassed me, surpassed everyone, but unfortunately, you become the enemy of someone you shouldn't have. I will have you die here." Lucius said as he was getting ready to finish Alex.

"You talk too much," Alex replied before shooting three bullets quickly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ice bullet×Fire bullet×Lightning bullet

The three special bullets formed the chaos bullet.

Lucius frowned; upon seeing this bullet, he understood that it was not your average bullet; it was even more dangerous than that crimson bullet; however, he would not let Alex win; he would trample on everything he had, he would completely crush him.

"Instant Strengthening X10!"

Using half of his mana, Lucius turned into a handsome youth; he lowered his body and slashed out with a new sword; this sword emitted intense light; it was so bright that Alex was forced to close his eyes.

Kabooooom!

An intense explosion distorted the surrounding the moment the sword light and the chaos bullet clashed.

Alex felt run down his spine; before he knew it, Lucius appeared above his head.

"Since when...." Alex was shocked.

"Die!" Lucius slashed down with his sword covered in light.

"Hellsing!"

Immediately after Alex summoned his domain, the light surrounding Lucius's sword vanished; he knew he would die if he stayed in this domain. This domain was too dangerous; it was able to cancel even his transformation. This young man was too dangerous, he was stronger than him on many levels, but in the exchanges they had, it was like they were equal; if this goes on, he wouldn't have any other solution than use that skill of the goddess bestowed upon her.

Without a second thought, Lucius jumped back, putting some distance between him and Alex.

Alex didn't immediately attack him; he used most of his stored skill points to raise a few of his skills.

[Alexander (Alex) Kael Touch]

Class: Magic Gunslinger

Age: 19

Male

Race: High Human/Asura

Rank 15

Level 144 [Demi-God]

Experience Value (XP): 0/ 5000300

MP: 8000/12000

Magic: Time/????

ATK: 3220

DEF: 3020

AGI: 2820 (+200)

INT: 2920

LUK: 2030

BP: 40

SP: 0

Gift: Death Guns/Eternal Chain

Skills: [Item box Level 4] [Swift Fingers Max] [Divine Sense Level 5] [Throwing knife Level 5] [Dark Vision Level 2] [Dual Wielding Level 2] [Accel Level 5] [Knife Art Level 4] [Link Level 5] [Gun Art Level Level 10] [High Regeneration Level 9 ► Level 10 ► Undying Body Level 1 (+4 SP) Level 5] [Mana Synchronisation

Level 10 Max] [Crimson's Bullet] [Shadow Shift Level 5] [Blade Dance Level 4 ► Level 5] [Aurora Bullet Level 1] [Drifter Level 3] [Meteor Bullet Level 5] [Steel body Level 3] [Mana Convergence Level 1 ► Level 5]

Special Abilities: [Language Comprehension][Danger Sense] [Overdrive] [Death's Eye] [Envisage] [Erase] [Magic Bullet] [Snatch] [Hellsing!!!] (New) [Xerox] [Death Bullet (???)] [Tempus Infinitum] (Time abilities) [Eye of Truth Level 5] [Asura Form] [Mana's Body] [Void Steps] [Asura's Might] [Devour] [Silver Eyes!] [Temp]

Titles: [Otherworlder] [The one whose fingers are faster than Flash] [The Reborn] [Shadow Nemesis] [The Destroyer] [Death Master] [The Irregular] [Child of Mana] [Slayer] [World Wolf owner]

"Asura's Might!"

Right after spending his SP, Alex unleashed a mighty roar toward Lucius, the mountain behind him was blown into smithereens while he was pushed couple of steps back. His armor was destroyed, blood dripping from his hands which he used to defend against Alex's sonic attack.

"Sword of Light Art Exclusive skill: Let's there be Light!"

Lucius was about to summon the same attack that caused Alex too much damage, but Alex could feel this attack was different; it would be more devastating; he might not survive this time; however, he already had the solution to deal with his attack.

Just as the holy light descended from the sky and was about to crush Alex, he summoned his domain, and the attack was instantly canceled.

"I know you will do that. In the past, I have never understood the quote, give your all even if it's an ant. I have always thought, why would I need to go all out to eliminate a simple ant? Wouldn't it be a waste of energy if I were to use my full strength against a simple ant? Then I realized that even an ant's bite could be fatal, that not all ants are the same. So, I stopped hesitating; against an ant, I must go all out to completely crush it."

For some unknown reason, Lucius became talkative all of a sudden, to Alex's surprise.

"You talk too much," Alex said those Lucius after hearing his lengthy speech.

"I guess you are right, but that would be the last conversation you heard before dying," Lucius mumbled before taking a deep breath.

Alex knew he mustn't let him finish what he was trying to do, he fired special bullets and tried to attack him from behind, but it was already too late.

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At the same time, Alex and Lucius were fighting in an unknown location; Lord Thanos arrived; the only thing in this space was infinite darkness capable of swallowing anything.

"My Lord, Thanos has arrived." Lord Thanos kneeled with his head touching the ground when he said those words.

"Hum! Not bad, Thanos, but where is that offering. I know her big brother could not make it as that goddess is involved; he is quite unlucky. Even if I've put curses on her, she was an enemy I had difficulty dealing with. We must not let them gain strength more than planned." A voice full of authority answered Lord Thanos; this voice seemed to be emanating from all directions; one couldn't locate where exactly the owner of this voice was.

"I understand, my Lord, I shall bring Incursio for the ritual. Should I bring that spy as well?" Lord Thanos asked. The spy he was talking about was no none other than Leonardo. They thought they wouldn't know why Leonardo suddenly wished to join the dark side. His hatred and desire to beat Alex in everything asides, the timing was too perfect; it was suspicious. Lord Thanos was wary of Leonardo, and after a bit of digging, he learned the shocking truth that Leonardo was working for Alex as a spy. Nobody knows what the two talked about that night when Alex cut off Leonardo's right arm, but they knew it was that Alex convinced Leonardo to become a spy that would infiltrate the Chaos organization.

The reason Lord Thanos did nothing after learning this shocking truth was because Leonardo was an important vessel in their plan. They would use him to capture Alex, turning him to their side.

"Bring that girl and the Hero. Do not help Lucifer; this will be his trial. Whether he succeeds or fails, it's up to him." The voice in the darkness ordered before adding.

"Send someone to capture that princess of the Far East Empire who recently awakened her Gift. She will make a valuable puppet. Make sure to capture her."

"As you wish, my Lord." Lord Thanos responded before vanishing.

"Sigh! I wanted to watch that fight, but she wouldn't let him. She is too strong; no wonder the Chaos Prince wanted her." The voice said, trying to watch the ongoing fight between Alex and Lucius. Unfortunately Nyx wouldn't let anyone secretly watch this fight. It was quite frustrating, but they were nothing they could do.

Meanwhile, back in Alex's location.

Alex knew he mustn't let him finish what he was trying to do, he fired special bullets and tried to attack him from behind, but it was already too late. Lucius had already used his ultimate forbidden skill.

"Glimpse of Glory!"

Then something shocking happened.

Another Lucius appeared, but this one had wings on his back and a golden plasma ring above his head.

Alex tried to use his silver eyes, but the new Lucius sensed this and teleported Lucius away.

"I'm offering 10 years." Lucius sacrificed five years of his life to boost his strength temporarily. This forbidden skill was only usable every two years.

Lucius's level skyrocketed; he was beyond level 162; maybe he had become a God. A small plasma ring appeared above his head.

Alex didn't have the time, the newly strengthened Lucius teleported before Alex, and his spear pierced through his stomach even when he was still in his Asura's Form and was wearing Loki. He was overwhelmed.

"Cough! Cough!" Alex vomited blood, and his undying body kicked in; new muscles were being created at fast speed.

"Devour!"

"Huh?" Lucius frowned.

Alex tried to use devour without summoning the Eternal Chain, but unfortunately, it didn't work, but this was more than enough; it was only a distraction; the real thing was what followed.

"Mana's Body!"

Boom!

Lucius was pushed back while Alex's wound was instantly healed, and his mana skyrocketed to twenty thousand.

"Judgement!"

Thousands of spears made of light surrounded Lucius in the blink of an eye. Every one of these spears had its tip pointed at Alex.

Fwoosh!!!!!!!

With just a gesture, thousands spears were shot at Alex with a god-like speed; no matter what, he couldn't defend himself. Lucius appeared behind him and wanted to finish him as he was busy dealing with those thousands spears but what happened surpassed all his expectations.

Two guns appeared inside Alex's hands; he aimed one in front of him while the other one, the black gun, was aimed at Lucius, who appeared behind him; he froze, feeling immense fear; it was like he saw his death and couldn't do anything about.

"Erase!"

"The End!"

BANG!

One-shot but two bullets left the guns.

Almost using all of his mana, he created the strongest silver bullet ever; this bullet was able to obliterate the thousands spears made of light entirely.

With the black gun Nyx, Alex willingly sacrificed all his levels to create the death bullet, which penetrated Lucius's head before he could even dodge; even he dodged or fled, he would have died because once the death bullet was fired, only death awaits you.

Lucius saw his life flashing before his eyes; in the beginning, he was an orphan; to survive, to protect the other children in the orphanage, he decided to become stronger. Somehow he ended up as the previous

Pope's disciple; he was happy he thought he could now protect everyone, but unfortunately, he changed; he became greedy once he tasted the forbidden fruit known as power, he eliminated the other disciples becoming the holy son than a cardinal and finally the pope. All these things wouldn't have happened if not because of that voice guiding him; he later learned it was the goddess; with her help, he would have conquered the whole world, becoming the supreme pope, but now everything came to an end, he didn't regret his choice, he would do the same thing if he were given another chance.

"I.....I.... don't want...to... die..." Those were Lucius's last words before dying; he died of unwillingness; his end shouldn't have been like this. If there were an afterlife, this time, he would not fail; unfortunately, there would not be an afterlife for him; for him, it was truly the end.

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Let's rewind time to a few hours before Alex fought Lucius.

Inside the dungeon where Elseria, Freya, and Armstrong trapped Zero and his followers.

"Armstrong must be in a pretty bad shape for him not to have completely recovered until now. How he's doing?"

"He is fine. He just a couple of hours to fully recover. That man's flame is too weird; even a paladin like Armstrong was helpless before him; he could heal his injuries even with the strongest healing art. We must eliminate this threat. He has not matured yet, but he is still this scary." Freya sighed, recalling how strong Zero, Incursio's big brother was; she felt chill. A sensation she rarely had; not many make her feel that sensation.

"Relax, I'll take care of him soon. I'm just waiting for something." Elseria said with a smile, she had been fiddling with a communication stone for a while, and her behavior started to annoy Freya.

"Can you stop doing that? It's quite irritating." Finally, Freya could take it any longer.

"Oh?! Is this how you talk to your master and senior?" Elseria asked with an innocent, but to Freya, this smile was nothing but innocent; she started to tremble; it was an instinctual reaction.

Just as she was about to say something, the communication stone held by Elseria shone for a moment before going back to normal again.

"Fufufu!"

After that, Elseria burst into laughter; she was genuinely laughing like she had heard something unexpected. It had been a long time since Freya saw her laugh like this, so she became curious.

"What happened?"

Elseria laughed for a while before explaining why she was laughing. She told Freya everything Alex had done; he was currently infiltrating the tower of Babel to rescue Luna.

"Amazing!" Freya said. It was rare for the Ice queen to praise someone; she was naturally cold, but she also didn't like to praise others as she saw no meaning in doing so. However, after hearing about Alex's accomplishments, she was genuinely surprised; his plans were not something someone normal could think of. He created a dreadful plan fit for the current situation; he used everything he had, his wits,

strength, and connections; he used absolutely everything. This proved how smart he was; instead of blindly charging toward the enemy, he carefully planned step by step how to deal a severe blow to his enemy.

First, by targeting his enemy through mental pressure from all sides then, he made himself a target to reduce his enemy's wariness; when his enemy thought they had him under his watch, he struck, dealing them a hard blow by targeting their churches, he later cooperated with the other empires to increase the amount of damage to his enemy, just as his enemy was raging over his loss he struck again but this time from inside their empire, killing their cardinals, several cardinals at that. It was pretty bold and unexpected; every move seemed calculated.

Freya shivered by imagining how dangerous this young man would be if he were always to use his brain as he did in the current situation? He would be too dangerous because he was smart; he possessed the strength, an overwhelming talent.

"Gulp!" Freya gulped, feeling pressured, something that didn't happen for a while.

"Did you know if he had infiltrated the tower yet?" Freya asked, and Elseria responded.

"Most likely. As expected of the man trying to make me his woman." Elseria said with a smile. Her smile was so beautiful that it resembled a blossoming flower.

Freya was dumbfounded; she thought maybe she had misheard.

"What did you say? He wished to make you his woman?"

"Yes! It's what he said." Elseria responded to Freya's shock.

"Does he know your identity?" Freya asked. As her disciple, she was naturally aware of Elseria's real identity. She wondered if Alex knew who he was trying to make his woman, but Elseria's following words left her speechless.

"Of course, he knew I'm the elven goddess and the current empress."

"Ah?!"

"Don't be so surprised. Alex might appear dumb, simple most of the time, but it's only when he doesn't use his brain and stay passive. Once he does, you see how capable he could be. Back then, he said he would make me his woman no matter what; even if I were a goddess, it wouldn't stop him from making me his woman. You know I was pretty shocked back then. At first, I wanted to dismiss his declaration as something trivial, as a young man in puberty, but when I saw his eyes, I stopped. Those eyes were the eyes of someone that would not stop at anything to accomplish his goal. To tell you the truth, it was the first time a man caught my interest. Unconsciously I started thinking maybe he could do it. It was the first time this was happening. It is a weird feeling, but I don't dislike it. I don't know what the future holds, but I'm looking forward to it. Maybe he can make me fall for him? Maybe not; either way, it will be fun. I can't wait to see the result."

At the end of her long speech, she flashed Freya a beautiful smile.

Freya's jaw hit the floor; she could not believe what she had heard. Who is this woman? Typhania, the Elven goddess, it would not be a false statement if you say she was the strongest existence a few

centuries ago, she had never shown interest in any male before, no matter how outstanding those men were, but currently, she was showing interest. Some might say it was because Alex was the prophecy boy, but that was bullshit. Typhania's interest was genuine; it was not because of some prophecy; the boy called Alexander Kael Touch was someone that pushed you to want to know more about him. There was something different about him, something other males didn't possess, which made him unique.

There was a saying that when a woman was curious about a man, it was only a matter of time before she fell in love with that man.

For some unknown reason, Freya felt like Typhania would eventually fall for Alex, maybe not now, maybe in 5 years, ten years, or maybe even more, but ultimately she would fall for him.

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For some unknown reason, Freya felt like Typhania would eventually fall for Alex, maybe not now, maybe in 5 years, ten years, or maybe even more, but ultimately she would fall for him.

There are many reasons why Freya arrived at this conclusion, the first one being that Alex managed to make Typhania interested in him. He knew his chance of making her his woman was slim but still declared he would eventually make her his woman. This is a simple tactic to make the other party interested in you. Starting from then onward, she would pay more attention to you. Besides, Alex had an advantage over others as he was the one in the prophecy, making Typhania pay extra attention to him. Then you have to make the other party more interested in you by saying something unexpected such as making her your woman then you would ignore her, making others your women w you even succeeded making one of her former friend your woman. This would make the woman more interested in you, and slowly you would creep into her heart, making her do things she wouldn't normally do, such as letting her strongest asset go.

Freya felt a chill on her back and had goosebumps all over her body. This was only speculation, but if Alex did really think like that, then he would be beyond scary.

The corners of Freya's lips couldn't help but tilt upward. She really wanted to see the result. To see to which extent that boy would continue to surprise them.

In truth, Alex had not thought that far but he said those words to make Typhania interested in him; as for Artemia ending up as his woman, he saw an opportunity, and he took it. He knew he would make Typhania fall for him no matter how long it would take; he was sure of this because he had never failed to get what he wanted, not even once. He would do anything to get what he desired.

"Ah! Let's stop talking about Alex. He's busy taking care of his business. I should do the same here. Playing time over, it's the time to finish things." Elseria declared before standing up.

Freya was not surprised by this because she had expected something like this. After hearing Alex's incredible accomplishments, she was fired up; she also wanted to do something exceptional. Instead of sitting idly, not going all out, she might as well go all out and eradicate the man known as Zero. She could have done that from the beginning, but she chose not to because she was waiting for another big shot to come to Zero's rescue; like this, she would deal a severe blow to the Chaos organization. While few men came to Zero's rescue, their ranks were not that high.

Now that Elseria had decided to be serious, they would undoubtedly die in this dungeon.

"What should I do?" Freya asked, ready to follow Elseria's instructions.

"You should wait for Armstrong to recover before you two will take care of the others that came to rescue the boy. As for me, I'll take care of the boy before going back. They thought I didn't know what they were after. I just played along for them to make a move, and I will completely crush them." Elseria said with a cruel smile. Lord Thanos thought they had Elseria, no Typhania dancing within their palm, but it was the contrary. She knew they were luring her here, and she deliberately let herself get lured; everything was for the sake of letting the enemy make a move. They would probably go after the fifth key located deep in the Elven continent, and for this, they would use someone who was familiar with the forest, someone she left to escape. Everything was still within her plans, and now it was time to begin the cleaning.

"I understand. Please be prudent." Freya accepted Elseria's orders before adding.

"Oh?! Are you worried?" Elseria teased; she didn't expect Freya to answer honestly.

"Yes, I am," Freya answered, and Elseria was lost for words momentarily.

"Hahahaha! Don't worry; I'll be prudent. I'm Typhania, after all." Elseria said before vanishing.

"Ok, it's time to check Armstrong's state," Freya said before heading toward the nearby room.

In the deepest part of the dungeon was a man sitting in a lotus position in the middle of an enormous temple; mountains surrounded this temple. This man had long white hair and white eyebrows; even his eyes were white, making him look odd yet extremely handsome as well. This white-haired man was none other than Zero, the strongest number in the Chaos organization; he fought Armstrong and Freya, he almost crippled Armstrong and injured Freya, he fled here after Elseria, no Typhania appeared. He was seriously injured but thanks to his amazing body capable of extreme regeneration, he recuperated and became stronger.

Now Zero, who had fully recovered, wanted only one thing, to fight against the guild master of the Adventurer guild, the strongest Demi-God in the world,; she also has also another identity, the elven empress who went missing hundreds of years ago, the prodigy of the elven race, the one who got the title of the Elven goddess, Typhania.

As a genius himself and as a battle maniac, Zero desired one thing, which was to fight Typhania and decide who was the true prodigy. Maybe he would have thought twice if she still had her former strength, but unfortunately, after losing against their Lord, they had their strength sealed due to a curse; she was unable to regain her former strength; she was now only a Demi-God, and as Demi-God himself he was not afraid, especially now that he was fully prepared.

Suddenly Zero stood up, and at the same time, Elseria appeared.

"Welcome, Typhania. I was waiting for your arrival. Let's kill each other." Zero declared with a crazed smile on his face.

"My name isn't something you should call so casually." Elseria sneered before transforming into her true form.

